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LOG CITY DAYS




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LOG CITY DAYS

LOG CITY DAYS

*Two Narratives on the Settlement
of Galesburg, Illinois*

THE DIARY OF
JERUSHA LOOMIS FARNHAM

SKETCH OF LOG CITY

by

SAMUEL HOLYOKE

Introduction by

EARNEST ELMO CALKINS



GALESBURG

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LOG CITY DAYS
PART ONE



INTRODUCTION

Jerusha Brewster Loomis Farnham, who kept this diary of the trek from Tully, New York, to the Gale Colony at Log City, was the wife of Eli Farnham. It is not known how she and her husband happened to join the movement. They are not among the signers of Gale's Plan and Prospectus, though Eli may have been present at some of the preliminary meetings of the Society. But in the spring of 1837 they joined a covered wagon train to make the tedious journey overland. Eli was 33 and his wife 30 years old. The party consisted of five families: the Farnhams, Levi and Eliza Sanderson, Agrippa and Lovisa Martin, Junius and Abigail Prentice, and Floyd and Laura Buckingham. There were twelve small children, making the party 22 souls. According to the diary, an Allen family joined the party at Bergen, New York (probably the Sheldon Allens), but Martha Farnham Webster, daughter of Eli, says in her book, 'Seventy-Five Significant Years', there were but the five families named above. Some people named Wake-

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man also started with the caravan, but soon dropped out because one of their horses was taken ill. Apparently this family never reached Galesburg. The party left Tully May 15, and reached Log City June 22.

Mrs. Farnham, the only matron without family cares, kept a sort of journal of the trek, jotting down each day the happenings that seemed significant, interspersed with pious meditation so characteristic of the time. This little book, presented to the Henry M. Seymour Library by the grand-daughter, Miss Bessie Loomis Hinckley, is paper bound, about 3 x 5 inches in size, and written in lead pencil. It has become almost illegible with the passage of years. In transcribing the diary I have added in parenthesis my guess as to the names indicated by initials, and words that were either undecipherable or omitted.

Eli Farnham was born in Pompey, N. Y. in 1803. After becoming of age, he went into business for himself, attending to business during the summer and teaching school during the winter. In company with his brother-in-law he became proprietor of a carding and cloth-dressing establishment in which he continued until his removal to Galesburg. In 1836 he became connected with the company which was organized in central New York, "and the following spring, accompanied by his saintly wife whose heroic spirit was her heritage from a noble Puritan ancestry, set out on the long journey". Mrs. Farnham who was Jerusha Brewster Loomis, was born in Andover, Connecticut, was educated at Andover Seminary, and

having removed to New York State, taught school in Tully before her marriage in 1834. After becoming settled in her home "on the prairie", she gathered about her the small children of the neighborhood, and instructed them in much the same manner of the later "kindergarten". The New York State towns frequently mentioned in the diary with a touch of homesickness were all near together, Pompey, Tully and Manlius in Onondaga County, and Cazenovia just over the line in Madison County. These two counties adjoin Oneida County, and it is quite likely that the great adventure to be undertaken by the Gale colonists was known throughout the countryside. The Buckinghams, Sandersons and Martins were from Tully, friends and neighbors. The Prentices were from Augusta, Oneida County, and may or may not have known the rest of the party before setting out on the journey, but according to Jerusha's testimony, they all became good friends.

In Galesburg Eli became a farmer, but was not averse to turning a hand at various jobs in that pioneer community, where each did what he could. He was the first teacher in a Galesburg public school, and in his memory the ward schoolhouse built on the apple orchard on his farm was named Farnham. The farm was on East Main Street, east of the Burlington tracks, and what is now Farnham Street was cut through it when the farm became part of the city of Galesburg. In her "Seventy-five Significant Years", Mrs. Webster says: "It is an interesting geographical fact, determined by later surveys, that on the

eighty acre tract of the original survey which was purchased by Eli Farnham, lies the ridge which forms the water-shed between the two rivers. This tract is bounded on the east by Farnham Street. This street before the railroad passed through Galesburg was a part of the main highway for overland travel from Chicago to the Mississippi river. Prof. Churchill used to tell his physical geography classes in Knox Academy that, "When the rain falls on Eli Farnham's farm in the east part of town, half the water runs toward the Mississippi river and half toward the Illinois". In 1845 he was elected a trustee of Knox College, and served until he died in 1882, acting as secretary of the board from 1866. An accident while lowering a cistern into place caused his death.

Mr. and Mrs. Farnham had four children, Daniel Webster who settled in the West, Jerusha Brewster who married William S. Hinckley, Mary Judd, wife of Dr. George H. Perkins who for sixty-four years was a member of the faculty of the University of Vermont, and Martha Ward who became wife of Charles A. Webster of Galesburg. Of the rest of the party whose journey the diary records, Levi Sanderson was one of the first selectmen of the village; his son became the first mayor of the city, incorporated 1857; his grandson, George Sanderson, was also mayor. Levi was landlord of the Galesburg House, pioneer hotel built by Hiram H. Kellogg, the first president of Knox College; later he opened a general store. Of his two children, Henry R. married Ann Dunn, one of the first three

DIARY OF JERUSHA LOOMIS FARNHAM

women to graduate from Knox Female Seminary, and their daughter, Julia Eliza, married Carlos Haven. The old Sanderson house on Broad Street was a familiar landmark for half a century. Here Abraham Lincoln was entertained at the time of the Lincoln-Douglas debate. The Martins had a daughter, Hannah, who married a man named Pond, and a son Charles, who was one of the first missionaries educated at Knox College. On the death of his wife, he married Abigail Prentice, widow of his friend Junius Prentice. The Prentice children were Amanda, who married Levi Stanley, Avis, John, Gideon, Homer, Ralph, Junius. Ralph was for many years connected with one of the Galesburg newspapers. The Buckinghams had two children, Fand and Lewis.

The itinerary followed by the Farnham caravan was from Cazenovia through Skaneateles, Auburn, Palmyra, Rochester, Bergen to Lewiston, on the Niagara River, where they were ferried across to Queenston, and crossed Ontario by way of Hamilton, Brantford, and London to Windsor; crossed the St. Croix River, and followed the old Sauk Trail from Detroit, through Dearbornville, Ypsilanti, Saline, Jonesville, Cold Water, Sturges Prairie, and White Pigeon into Indiana, through La Porte and Michigan City, crossing the Illinois line into Will County, through Joliet, Ottawa, Vermillionville, Hennepin, to Log City.

EARNEST ELMO CALKINS

New York, May 1937.

DIARY OF JERUSHA LOOMIS FARNHAM



ELI AND JERUSHA FARNHAM AND THEIR FAMILY

Front row: Daniel Webster Farnham, Eli Farnham, Jerusha
• Loomis Farnham, Mary Ward Farnham.

Back row: Jerusha Brewster Farnham, Mary Judd Farnham.

DIARY OF
JERUSHA LOOMIS FARNHAM

MAY 15, 1837, Monday 8 o'clock P. M., Temperance Tavern, Skaneateles.—We have now broken away (from) friends and homes and are now on the way to Illinois. We have had a very favorable start with Mr. B. (Buckingham) and S. (Sanderson). Messrs. Allen and Prentice will start on Wednesday and meet us at (Bergen). All in fine spirits. How I wish my dear parents, brothers and sisters could see us and know how happy we are. Are perfectly at home in a quiet house, but it is a temperance house. We have had supper, have attended prayer meeting and are about to retire to rest, but not without renewed obligations to our heavenly Father for his kind care and protection.

(Here several lines are illegible) twenty miles.

Tuesday morning.—Started from Skaneateles, passed through Auburn to Seneca, 18 miles, where we were de-

tained by a heavy rain until Wednesday morning, when we started off and rode to Vienna, from thence to Palmyra, and then to Macedon, 31 miles. Thursday morn went from Macedon through Pittsford to Penfield fifteen miles and are now at Mr. Northrup's; all well.¹

Friday, 3 o'clock P. M.—Went to Rochester, 14 miles; Saturday morning from Rochester to Gates, Ogden, Chili, Bergen, 20 miles; stopped at Mr. Bissil's. Here we found brother Lucius Farnham and wife and sister Charlotte. Brother William has started for Illinois.²

How, Mother, you would like to be here with us at Mr. Bissil's, for they are the best sort of people, the very best of New England folks. Mrs. Bissil was Betsey Rudd, formerly from Coventry or Colton, and I think if father was here they could talk (for a long time) about old friends and affairs.

May 23rd, Tuesday.—This morning we leave Mr. Bissil's and it is not probable that we shall find another such home in a long time. We leave them loaded with kindnesses. They have fitted us out nicely and if Providence smiles upon us, we may pursue our journey comfortably. Mrs. Bissil and Eli's mother were cousins. Messrs. Allen³ and Prentiss have arrived with Mr. Wakeman and wife from

¹Mr. Northrup was brother-in-law of Eli Farnham.

²William Farnham, brother of Eli, located at Wataga, and lived there until his death.

³Martha Farnham Webster, who was Mrs. Farnham's daughter, says that the fifth family was Martin and not Allen. (See 'Seventy-five Significant Years'). There were two Allens in the colony, Sheldon and Barber. It is impossible to decide now whether it was Allen or Martin, or both, and if Allen, which one. The Martin family is spoken of under June 22.

Preble, who are to join the company, 24 in number, all in good health.

Tuesday evening.—Have reached a comfortable lodging for the night at Ridgeway, Oak Orchard Creek, 32 miles from Bergen.

Wednesday evening.—From Ridgeway through Portland to Lewiston.

May 25th, Thursday morning, 9 o'clock, Lewiston, on the banks of Niagara River.—We are now to bid adieu to the land of our home,—our nativity,—to the land of freedom,—for a while and cross over one of the noblest rivers of America in a horse boat propelled by horse power. Mr. Sanderson's wagons are now on and then we go. We first ascend the river a little so that the current (which is strong) shall not carry us down too far.

We are now borne rapidly across and down the deep green whirling raging current, seemingly far too low for the point we wished to gain and now about the middle of the stream we strike the eddy, a current which moves in an opposite direction and now slowly and safely move up to the landing point. We are now at Queenston opposite Lewiston. The town is elevated a little above the river and Queenston heights, where the great battle was fought, stands a little above town, and on the heights in plain view of the town is erected a monument in memory of Gen. Brock, the British leader in that engagement who fell in the action. Thursday evening at Beamsville, 31

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miles to-day. We are at an excellent house with good accommodations and all in good health and spirits.

May 26th, Friday morn.—We were obliged to leave one of our company this morning, an unpleasant circumstance, Mr. Wakeman from Preble. One of his horses has failed and we yesterday had an opportunity of rendering him assistance, for the men several times doubled teams and helped him up the hill. At length they took off the feeble horse a little (while). Lewis Buckingham lead him while Mr. Wakeman and Eli helped the others along with the load. Mr. Wakeman was anxious to fall in company with us and drove very hard two or three of the first days to overtake us, and is under the necessity of stopping to recruit his horse.

Friday 12 o'clock, Stony Creek.—Here we dine. We should like to have our friends peep in upon us after we are all nicely seated at table, having separate dishes and exchanging around to accommodate each other. Friday evening have arrived at Ancaster after traveling through a beautiful country where we saw fine houses, farms, orchards, fruit trees of various kinds, apples, pears, peaches, plums, cherries, chestnuts, walnuts, etc. Passed through Hamilton, a large and flourishing village at the head of Lake Ontario, and after ascending a high hill came in view of Lake Ontario not far from us bearing on its bosom floating vessels with sails all spread, 32½ miles to-day.

May 27th, Saturday morn.—Mrs. Buckingham and myself are now walking along some distance for we have a

few miles of intolerable road, but we enjoy the walk very much indeed. 12 o'clock: now in Brantford and here we take our dinner; sometimes at dinner we make our coffee or tea, sometimes we take a little effervescing drink just as we happen to feel. Brantford is quite a village named for the celebrated Brant, who was one of the leaders of the Indians in the last war. We stopped today 8 miles west of Brantford between 3 and 4 P. M., having traveled twenty-two miles, to spend the Sabbath. We hear of hard times between here and Detroit. We shall know the truth when we get through here. We pay for the first time \$1.00 per bu. for oats—hitherto we have obtained for 5 and 6 shillings. Our Landlord is a musician and seems passionately fond (of) singing—and is very attentive to our wants and talks a great deal if it is not quite so cunning. Came from the States and was acquainted with Mr. & Mrs. B. (Buckingham) in the Black River Country.

Sunday 28th,—How different the noise and bustle of a town from the quiet stillness of a sabbath morn at home. Our ears are not greeted with the sound of the church going bell. We are to have a Methodist meeting in a school house nearby at 5 o'clock.

Monday morning, 7 o'clock.—Good morning, Fanny. Has Lewisa⁴ got up yet and how are you both? Oh, I

⁴Fanny and Lewisa were daughters of Jerusha's sister, Mary, whose husband, Lewis, died before Lewisa was born. As Jerusha's first baby, Samuel Mills, had lived but a few days, Jerusha took Lewisa to bring up as her own child. When she determined to come to Illinois, she wanted to bring Lewisa with her, but the child's grandfather said, "No, the little sisters must not be separated".

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should like to see you but we must wait a little while and I want you should be good little girls. We have now got our breakfast away and are ready to start. We generally get away about 7 o'clock. Monday evening:—We have had some very good road today and some very bad. Passed through Oxford, Ingersoll, and are now in Dorchester, having traveled 32 miles today.

30th, Tuesday morn.—Mrs. B's (Buckingham's) family, Eli and myself, are in perfect health, likewise all the others excepting two or three of the children who have had bad colds. It is rather hard times along here, or at least provision is scarce, but we all get along very well. Eli and myself got enough to last a good while. We have almost everything to eat that is necessary for our comfort. We have fine bread for a shilling a loaf, good butter for 1 shilling and 6 pence, good boiled ham, dried beef, applesauce, stewed currants, cheese, coffee, tea, beans, sometimes we can get pork and sometimes not. 12 o'clock at Westminster eating dinner. Some of our company are going another road to London, a few miles off the road, to find something to eat, but we choose to keep straight ahead as we have enough for the present. Delaware 7 o'clock. Our company have arrived and succeeded in getting what they wanted. I have put my beans soaking and Eli has just brought in a piece of pork from the grocery for 1 shilling 4 pence per pound to cook with my beans. 31 miles to-day.

May 31st, Wednesday evening.—After traveling 28 miles, we have arrived at a log tavern and they have no hay for

our horses so we must go a mile farther. The men have gone a few rods to a barn and are now coming each with a bundle of oat straw under his arm. They have bran in the wagons and are going to mix it with the straw when they get to the stopping place. I find the straw bundle not a very pleasant seat-mate, but 'tis only one mile so will be patient for the sake of giving the horses something to eat and they will like it very well I think after so hard day's work. Well, we have got to another log entertainment and are all glad to stop. Here for the first time the men find better accommodations in their wagons than they can get in the house. Here are three wagons full of movers from Plomer to stay to-night, none that I ever saw before.

Thursday noon.—At a very comfortable tavern. This morning we arose, got breakfast and started off a little past five o'clock. Had a most tedious road through woods thirteen miles long, but we got through without the least difficulty, but the steepest, muddiest hills, and the deepest largest holes I ever saw. We are now at Chatham having come 34 miles to-day. I have been thinking much about home to-day (for I must still call it home). I thought if little Lewisa was along she would take once in a while a jump, but oh how far the road is rough. I should like to carry her on my lap and this afternoon she might have walked with me on the banks of Thames river, a much larger one than you or Fanny ever saw, at Chatham. We crossed on a floating bridge. I might show you a great

many wonders and listen to your innocent prattle. Oh, how pleasant it would be. I should like to know how all my dear friends in Cazenovia are.⁵ How are your grandmother's eyes and how do you get along with school? How is Grandpa and Grandma, Uncle Lathrop, Ward and Dwight and all the uncles, aunts and cousins? How is Aunt Martha? Does she get along with the little children and the work this warm weather without making her sick?

June 2, Friday morn, 4 o'clock.—Arose in good health, having rested well; feel refreshed. We feel rather down hearted this morn. Today as we passed along we met a man carrying under his arm a coffin containing a corpse of a child two or three years old. Another man walking by his side. One or two of the horses are sick which it is probably in consequence of change in feed. It will be unpleasant if we are detained, but 'tis not so bad as it might be. If one of the company were sick, it would be *altogether* worse. We will be thankful that it is as well with us as it is. 8 o'clock. The men think it will answer to move on slowly. The horses are better and we all feel better. When my friends come to Illinois, I hope they will not come through Canada. This evening we came to a tavern which being small and very full could not accommodate us, and we were the necessity of going back half a mile to a private house and all camp down together on the floor. All in perfect health. 28 miles today.

⁵Mrs. Farnham's parents and brothers and sisters lived in Cazenovia, N. Y.

June 3rd, Saturday 3 o'clock P. M.—This moment in steamboat crossing Detroit River from Sandwich Windsor to Detroit City. The women and children are all on board two of the wagons. The wind is high, the river very rough indeed. The boat rocks some but I suffer none from fear. We feel that the ever ruling hand of Providence direct the wind and the waves and also the steps of man. The bell rings, it is the signal for something respecting the management of the boat. It generally crosses in about five minutes. We are now ten minutes since we started from the Canada shore. Now the boat has stopped and now we step on shore and here we are in a public house in Detroit on the west side Detroit River in Michigan, and I assure you I am not sorry we have got through Canada, although we have passed along without any difficulty through bad roads and among different kinds of people. We have fared much better than I expected. 24 miles to-day. I have taken several long walks upon the beach of Lake St. Clair. If little Lewisa was along, how pleasant it would be to us to lead her and talk to her about a great many things and answer all her questions. We would show her a little canoe, managed by the child of a dozen years. Yonder is a scow, there is a sloop and here a schooner with her white floating canvass, and there, look yonder, is a steam boat just started out from Detroit, moving at a rapid speed. We might stop once in a while and pick up pebbles and shells and now the refulgent rays of the set-

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ting sun are reflected upon the calm smooth surface of its deep green waters.

June 4th, Sabbath, Greenfield, Wayne Co., Michigan.—This is the fourth Sabbath since I left my dear father's house and the last Sabbath I was there we all attended church and were seated all together around the table of the Lord to commemorate his dying love. How pleasant the recollection! But it is very different to-day. We are in a public house, no meeting near us, a day of confusion, not much regard to the Sabbath.

June 5th, Monday morn.—At Dearbornville⁶ passed the United States arsenal, beautiful building of brick. Oh, how strong our obligations to our heavenly Father for all his goodness to us. We all enjoy health and comfort and are permitted to pursue our journey. Monday evening.—At a public house in Ypsilanti; 24 miles to-day. In a snug little room quite retired and I enjoy it very much indeed. Oh, how my obligations to God increase and strengthen and Alas! what poor returns I make, how ungrateful, how cold and stupid. I would renew my resolutions to live entirely devoted to the service of God and may God's spirit rest upon us, and my dear father and mother, brothers and sisters and the dear little fatherless children. If I could see grandmother to-night, I could say a great many things and tell of such things that might not be so interesting, but I should like to sit down close by her side and talk over the scenes we have passed through and speak of God's

⁶Now Dearborn, site of Henry Ford's great automobile factory and his Pioneer Village.

merciful care ever. May we all this night repose under the protection of our heavenly Father.

June 6th, Tuesday evening.—About 1 o'clock stopped at a public house in Saline. Mrs. B. (Buckingham) providentially found an uncle and stopped to see him. A severe thunderstorm arose attended with heavy wind. We felt in imminent danger for a few moments. The house we were in was a mere shell and shook over our heads, trees were prostrated and boards flying around, but we were all mercifully preserved amid the flashing of lightning and the "warring of the elements without." We tarried here through the day until the next morning. 15 miles from Ypsilanti, a flourishing village. Mrs. B. (Buckingham) says how good it seems to travel along here. It seems somewhat like home, and the people look so different from the Canadians and all along the little log houses look so snug and comfortable and cleanly. To-day as we came along we saw a great many trees that had been broken down by the wind, and if Mrs. Sanderson had been usually well, we might have been along here just at the time of the storm and suffered extremely, but we were providentially detained for which kind preservation we are under renewed obligations to God.

June 7th, Wednesday evening, Wheatland, Hillsdale Co. Passed through Clinton, Manchester, Woodstock; 24 miles to-day. Woodstock! says Mary, well how did it look? It was a pleasant little place and as we passed it on our left a little off from the road a beautiful little lake skirted with

handsome trees and flocks of poultry sailing upon its surface. It occurred to me that sister M. would like to see this place, and pick wintergreens or pull sassafras roots; but (there) is no church here and we have seen but one since we came from Detroit. Walk with me along these woods which are strewn on each side with beautiful wild flowers of almost every description. The roads along here are full of movers to the West and little quails trotting along in the road.

June 8th, Thursday morn.—Quite unwell this morning. Started about 7 o'clock, passed through Quincy, Jonesville to Cold Water 35 miles. The country around this is beautiful, the face of the country very even and handsome, the commencement of the great prairie region. Farms are handsome and houses clean and snug.

Thursday evening, Cold Water.—Here we are all turned in once more to tarry for a night; all comfortable. I feel now nearly as well as ever in my life, and one day nearer the end of our journey and nearer the close of life. Our landlord is a fine man from Salina, Onondaga Co. N. Y. This is a very pleasant village and here they are building a church and it seems very much like our home for we have learned to be acquainted with every sort of people as soon as we see them. 35 miles.

June 9th, Friday evening.—From Cold Water to Bronson's Prairie, Hog Creek; (this is a doleful looking place) to Sturges prairie, this is the most beautiful country we have yet seen. At Sherman, St. Joseph's Co. we stop till

morning. 32 miles to-day. Eli is unwell to-day, but I hope he will be better tomorrow. Another sick horse to-night, Mr. Prentise's.

10th, Saturday morning.—Eli is better this morning, the teams all well, and on we go to White Pigeon, named from a celebrated Indian Chief. This is a most delightful prairie place, a large village, good new church, school houses and here are most beautiful roads, fine gardens, peas in blossom, wheat headed out. Not a bushel of grain of any kind to be sold at any store in this village. We even happened to find a few oats for ten shillings per bushel. Butter 2 shillings per pound. Mottsville Temperance house 12 o'clock. Here we stop and take our dinner. Landlord from Utica, one year since. We're all in good health.

June 10th, Saturday evening, Adamsville, Cass Co.—Here we find a good home to spend the Sabbath. It is indeed a *good* place, a large house though not finished, but very clean and airy. The landlady is a very kind woman who is a widow. She has an interesting family of children; moved into the place one year last spring and have got a fine start. Oh! How pleasant to think that we have the prospect of a quiet Sabbath. 26 miles to-day.

June 11th.—A prayer meeting to-day a few rods from this place, but I stay at home and keep my room for it is the most quiet place I can find. There is but little regard for the Sabbath in some parts of this country. I feel impatient to get where we may be settled and feel at home

and enjoy the blessings of the Sabbath and the privileges of God's house.

June 12th, Monday.—All in health again this morning and in circumstances to pursue our journey. Started from Adamsville, passed through Edwardsville, Bertrand. At Bertrand we crossed the river St. Joseph and picked strawberries and wintergreens along (the way) and Eli pulls occasionally a root of sassafras. Oak shrubs, whortle-berries and hazel bushes, all along here bring to mind my childish years when brother Lathrop and myself have repaired to the lots and filled our baskets with nuts or berries and trotted home to show our dexterity. Oh those were happy days and there is pleasure in recollecting them. Oh how much we have enjoyed and how much we have been blessed in the attentions of and instructions of the best of parents. I hope we shall always be grateful. We have traveled 30 miles today and are now in Hudson, LaPorte Co. Indiana. Have stopped at a public house on the banks of a handsome little lake to stay all night. Mr. Sanderson's (family) have stopped a few miles back to stay with Mr. Hubbard's family. Mr. H. is brother of our neighbor in Cazenovia and owns a fine farm in a good situation.

Tuesday 13th.—How thankful we ought to be that we are all in good health and permitted to go on. Passed through LaPorte to New Durham, 22 miles today, and here we stop at a private house where we shall be comfortable. Eli left us to-day to go to Michigan City a few miles off the road. We expect to meet him again tomorrow.

It is remarkable that so large a company have come so far together without any serious sickness or anything to detain us, it should excite in us emotions of gratitude and love to our heavenly protector for all his merciful care over us. We have escaped many dangers, seen and unseen, which we should remember with thankfulness.

14th, Wednesday, Lake Co.—Here we have met Eli who has been to Michigan City and accomplished his business. There he found a letter from brother William who has gone over to Knox Co. We have come 27 miles to-day.

15th, Thursday, Lake Co.—This part of the country is settled chiefly by Vermonters. It has been cold to-day, and we have warm cloaks, should not have been comfortable without them. We have been very fortunate indeed. Have passed along without accident which is remarkable considering the number of small children. Mrs. Prentiss has four little ones. To-day when we had stopped at noon and just about to start, little Charles Prentiss unfortunately cut off two of his toes. Now I suppose my friends will imagine that of course I fainted, but no, I did not. We bound it up nicely with loaf sugar and catnip, wetting it thoroughly with paregoric at first and keeping it wet with spirits and started off again. He rode along comfortably. Once this afternoon Mr. Prentiss got stuck in the mud, the first occurrence of the kind among the whole of us, but he got out without difficulty. Tonight we have stopped here in Will Co. Illinois and all fix ourselves down as comfortably

as we can in one room of a little log house. Now it seems as though we were almost to the end of our journey, for we are in Illinois. Have only to travel about three fourths of the distance across another state. 32 miles to-day.

Friday noon.—Have just called at Mr. Roberts and dined. Saw Mr. and Mrs. R. (Roberts), Mrs. Jackson, Harriet and Jane. Giles I did not see, he is now in town with his wife who was a Manlius girl. He was married in Ottawa where he resides. I had a good visit with the old lady. We talked every moment for nearly two hours. She made a great many inquiries respecting our friends and here informed us of the death of Mrs. Read of Oswego. Mrs. J. (Jackson) is very much pleased with this country, says she is healthy, contented and happy. Wished that Doct. B. would come and look and the Esquire; pities poor James who has to tug and tug after all his toil last year, has to buy all his bread. She says, 'Oh I wish I could once more sit down with your mother and take a pinch of snuff. She appears just as she used to.

16th.—Having arisen from our soft bed on a hewn floor (which was the only one a lone dwelling on a prairie afforded us) we proceeded on through a beautiful prairie country—considerably rolling and diversified, presenting occasionally the appearance of an old settled country as far as plough fields and herds of cattle are concerned, although the oldest settlers have not been here more than 3 or 4 years, until we arrived at Joliet, forded Joliet river, 15 miles from where we stayed. This is a beautiful village

situated on Joliet river near its junction with the Illinois. On one side of the river is a level dry prairie, but a little above the river and on the other side the town stands on an elevated plain. Also Prairie of moderate extent skirted with oak groves which gave it a neat and delightful appearance. On leaving Joliet about a mile out of town we came to Mt. Joliet whose name we have so often seen on the map. But do not picture to yourself a huge rugged elevation of land whose top reaches to the skies, but a beautiful oblong mound rising in the midst of a prairie to an elevation of perhaps 150 ft. with gradually sloping sides so true and nice that one might think it the workmanship of Irish hill makers or of some other nation as ingenious with a spade as they and who have long since passed away from the view of mortal eyes, and the top of which is table land as level as a house floor, affording a fine prospect of the valley of the Illinois and the surrounding country which is beautiful indeed. Several of our company who ascended the top thought it might contain 20 acres and be a delightful seat for a summer residence of a gentleman of 100 or two thousands.

16th, Friday night, Dresden, LaSalle Co.—28 miles today. Our ride now lies along the valley of the (Illinois River) to Ottawa and Hennepin and the handsomest country I ever saw. It consists of Prairie interspersed with small groves of oak openings almost wholly uninhabited and wants only the touch of the strong hand of cultivation to render it as pleasant as heart could wish.

LOG CITY DAYS

17th, Saturday night, at Ottawa.—Our friends probably suppose we are in Knox by this time, for we have been five weeks on the road, and have been favored with fine weather and the roads have been altogether better than they could have been in a wet rainy time, and we have not been detained by sickness or accident, but we expect to travel about 3 days longer before we arrive there, and it seems to us but a very short time compared with five weeks. 35 miles to-day.

18th, Sunday.—We spent the Sabbath in Ottawa. How little we know of the state of society or the morals of the people by what we see at public houses. They are the resort of the vulgar, the filthy and profane and if we should take our impressions of the state of public morals from what we there observe, they would almost always be unfavorable. Here we attended church and had the satisfaction of seeing a good congregation assembled, having the appearance of cleanliness, intelligence and good breeding and of listening to a sermon that would have interested an audience in any of our eastern cities or villages. From want of lumber of the right kind, the villages of this country do not possess the neatness of our eastern states, but considering the newness of the country, Joliet and Ottawa have been remarkably thriving towns and from their location will probably be places of considerable importance. The Illinois and Michigan canal will pass through these places. This a work of great magnitude and is now in state of construction. It is to be 60 ft. wide

and 6 ft. (deep) and for a distance of 30 m. they will have to excavate 18 ft. deep through limestone rock.

19th, Monday.—From Ottawa to Vermillionville; forded Vermillion river. Arrived at Hennepin; put up for the night. 35 miles to-day.

20th, Tuesday.—At Hennepin we ferried across the Illinois river, a rainy cold morning and we shall not probably get through as soon (as) we expected yesterday. Started off about 9 o'clock, passed through Boydgrove to Spoon river timber, a beautiful place indeed. We have stopped at Mr. Hulligate's and it begins to seem a little like home here. They are first rate farmers here and have got everything very comfortable indeed. Eli has just come in with a fine pan of strawberries and now for the milk. 27 miles to-day.

21st, Wednesday.—All in good health and fine spirits. The weather warm and pleasant and if prospered, we may get through tonight. I wish ever to feel my obligations to God for his kind care and protection over us through this long, tedious journey. Oh how grateful should we be for all the blessings we have received, for health and all the comforts we have enjoyed. How are my dear friends at home. How is my dear little Lewisa? Oh is she well, is she a good little girl, does she do what is just right; does she and her little sister love and comfort their dear mother, are they always pleasant and kind to each other and to their dear grandparents, uncles and aunts? They will be good, they will do good and then they will be happy.

LOG CITY DAYS

Evening.—We are now at Mr. Roundtree's at Henderson Grove about 2 miles from the colony having come 36 miles to-day.

June 22, Thursday morn.—Arose quite early, all well. Started off for the colony, Mr. Sanderson went through last night. At nine o'clock we find ourselves on the colony ground, met A. Tuttle right in the road before we stopped. He appears in good spirits, says he feels well. Mr. Martin's⁷ have not arrived. Hannah feels some anxiety about them, but we hope they will come in due time, preserved by the goodness of God. Dined at Mr. Gale's. Mr. G. has not yet left the grove⁸ but has a house almost ready on the prairie and expects to move into it soon. Several houses here at the grove will be vacated soon and then those who have just come on will be accommodated. For the present we have to scatter about in the different families. Eli and myself are well accommodated in a fine family, until we can hire a house, as we cannot build at present.

23rd, Friday.—Female prayer meeting to-day. Mr. Buckingham has a cousin at Knoxville where he has taken his family and will probably remain there a few days.

24th, Saturday.—Church conference meeting to-day, and a meeting of the session for business at the close. Mr. Martin has arrived with his family all in safety, another cause for gratitude.

⁷The only allusion to the Martins, and the expression used does not make it clear whether they were in the original party or not.

⁸'Grove', Henderson Grove, used in referring to Log City, as 'the Prairie' designates the village of Galesburg or farms around it.

25th, Sunday.—Attended church. Found a large and respectable congregation, heard good preaching from Mr. Gale. A meeting of the society to consult upon hiring Mr. Gale as a regular preacher, is appointed for tomorrow evening, also an anti-slavery prayer meeting. Wednesday evening meeting; Church conference on Saturday. We are very near the house occupied for schools and meetings and find it convenient to attend the meetings.

27th, Tuesday. — Commenced writing to my friends. Mrs. Lyman one of the boat company who came on last summer, and whose husband died a short time after their arrival, called and I thought, Oh how different is the story of my first letter to my friends, from the intelligence which the friends of this poor afflicted woman first received from her; it is altogether different. My life and health are preserved, my dear husband is spared in health, while she who had thought she could endure any trial while a tender companion was permitted to remain, is called to mourn his loss in a land of strangers. But how soon and sudden an entire change in my condition and prospect may take place, I know not. I wish to be prepared for the afflictions and trials that await me. While conversing with Mrs. L. (Lyman) I could not help thinking of my dear sister Mary. I thought if she were here she could sympathize more deeply with her than it is possible for me who has never experienced the same can do.

July 4th.—(Sent to Cazenovia)⁹ Today we have attended an interesting meeting, listened to appropriate remarks by Mr. Gale, after which an anti-slavery society was formed auxiliary to the American anti-slavery society. One of the resolutions adopted was that the amount of one hundred dollars be raised this year for the benefit of the anti-slavery cause.

6th, Thursday.—My dear husband has returned from Peoria where he has been after some goods.¹⁰ (They have sustained), no injury and we are glad to get them for they make us think of home. Don't understand that we haven't thought much about it before, but they remind us of many little things.

9th, Sabbath.—Communion season. Having been deferred the preceding Sabbath on account of bad weather, Mr. Gilbert and wife from Troy, Mr. Holyoke and wife and Miss Boots from Cincinnati, E. G. (Gilbert ?) and wife were received to the fellowship of the church, having previously presented letters to the session and been examined, as it is here customary, and is undoubtedly a good

⁹This probably refers to mail.

¹⁰Probably refers to household goods shipped by water from New York City before leaving the east. They went by canal from Tully to New York, by ship to New Orleans, and by river steamboat up the Mississippi and Illinois Rivers to Peoria. Bessie Hinckley has now in her possession a large chest of drawers with glass knobs, a very handsome drop-leafed table made from the heart of the cherry, and a small sewing stand also with glass knobs, all of which were sent from New York State at this time. There was also a set of dishes, but these met with a serious mishap when the improvised "china cabinet" (made of a dry goods box) fell to the floor, breaking nearly all of the dishes. Miss Hinckley still has one piece of this set.

custom, as people have come in here from different parts, it will tend to acquaint them with each other.

10th, Monday.—Have today been with Miss Ann L. (Lyman?), Mrs. Prentiss' sister, to Knoxville to see Mrs. Buckingham. She feels somewhat down hearted because she is not in the colony here with her old neighbors where she expected to be, as Mr. B. thinks he can do better than to settle here. We hope, however, that for the sake of the welfare of his family, he will yet come on to the colony. I inquired of Mrs. B. how she found her (crockery). Oh, said she, 'poor little things, when I took them out of the chest they looked so lonesome, I wanted to send them back to New York State where they came from.' You know when they were packed we were together and talked about our journey and about a great many things. We spoke of the uncertainty of life and health.

13th, July.—Thirteen years today since the death of one little sister, Amanda.

July 21st.—Have just received a paper from brother Lathrop. How good to see anything that has come from my dear friends. The paper noticed the death of Mrs. Blake of Syracuse who left a bright hope of a glorious immortality. Mrs. B. (Buckingham) has come up from Knoxville to spend the Sabbath.

July 25th.—A. Tuttle starts to-day for the east and we have loaded his pockets with letters.

July 27th.—Moved to Mrs. Lyman's and here we have a comfortable little home for the present. Mrs. L. is a

widow and deeply feels the loss of an affectionate husband, her children four in number (one in New York) have been deprived of their guide and counsellor and have no father to break the storms of life. Mr. Lyman died last Nov. soon after he came into the colony. Was among the unfortunate boat company. Oh, how often I think of my dear sister Mary when I see and converse with Mrs. L. Have received a paper from C. Jerome; says he has seen our friends at C. (Cazenovia); all well.

Aug. 2nd.—A letter from M. Jerome, stating that her father's family had been sick. She had been to my father's a few days before. All well. How much it comforts me to hear from my dear friends. I now feel impatient for a letter from C. (Cazenovia).

Aug. 10th.—My mother's birthday, aged 58. A day of fasting and prayer. Arose and went to prayer meeting at sunrise, a good meeting. At ten o'clock religious exercises again at the school house. The time was occupied in prayer and confession by the members of the church. All seemed to feel that they had departed far from God and had become cold and inactive in God's service; had lost that degree of spirituality which they once possessed, expressed their desire and resolutions to live better, more consistent lives. In the afternoon and evening meetings were full and interesting.

Aug. 11th.—Maternal meeting this afternoon. Here is an interesting society of females and hope to be benefited

by being associated with them. There are in this neighborhood two female prayer meetings, one the married and one for unmarried ladies, a maternal association and sewing society.

12th, Saturday.—Went with Miss S.D.S. (Skinner?) to Knoxville. Called at Mr. Buckingham's. Had a pleasant little visit. Returned in time to attend the evening prayer meeting.

13th, Sabbath.—Sermon by Mr. Gale this forenoon, to parents. Text: 'Train up a child in the way he should go and when he is old he will not depart from it.'

17th, Thursday.—Received today four numbers of the *Advocate*¹¹ from sister Martha. I've unfolded them all, looked them over carefully to see if I can discover any marks of her fingers, and notice several, one in particular entitled "How it strikes a stranger." What a piece that is! When I read it, it seemed to fairly make my blood chill, and then I thought I should like to know just what was said among my friends there at home when it was read over, as I pictured to myself after Mary had returned from school, that she had taken the paper and sat down beside mother and Martha to read aloud, while Fanny and Lewisa were prattling around. Well, we must have a moral Reform Society¹² here in Galesburg. The *Advocate*

¹¹A publication devoted to the rescue of fallen women.

¹²The Moral Reform Society was actually organized. The minutes of its meetings are in the Galesburg Public Library. Its activities apparently consisted of reading aloud the case histories of prostitutes and sending money to the parent society for their reform.

is taken by but two or three. There seems to be but little interest felt as yet.

20th, Sabbath.—Deprived of preaching to-day. Mr. Gale was detained to-day in consequence of Mrs. Gale's illness. Last night watched with Mrs. Gale who is very sick. Miss Skinner was with me. Mrs. G. (Gale) has a fine healthy son three weeks old. Mr. Gale employed Mr. Martin to work his farm and they occupy one part of Mr. Gale's house (on the prairie). Mrs. Martin and Hannah superintend the affairs of Mr. Gale's family, receive each one dollar per week and Mr. M. (Martin) \$20 per month. Afternoon-attended female meeting and this evening have just received a letter from Cazenovia, first since I left them. O-o-o-h. Oh! how good it is! Just at night Mrs. L. and I walked down through the grove to the saw mill which is building (there are two others in town) where Eli among others is at work, and we met him coming home from his work. So soon as he met us he took from his hat a letter; the seal was immediately broken, but it soon grew so dark that we could not read much out of doors, so we went in and I need not say that we spent the evening pleasantly. No one knows but those who feel, how good it is to have letters from those we love and little Lewisa, Oh, how I wanted to get hold of her and kiss her and besides that, it cost me some tears too.

27th, Sabbath.—Mrs. Gale preached to-day to the children from the fifth commandment, 'Honor thy father and thy mother'; an excellent sermon. Mr. and Mrs. B.

(Buckingham) came yesterday to spend the Sabbath and the letter was a great treat to them. Mr. Buck. says after I had read Lewisa's letter, that is just the way she talks, exactly, and so I thought. Mrs. B. has received a letter from Helena. She says she has been sick, but has recovered. George is now sick, his disease is liver complaint. The others are all well.

28th, Monday.—Have regaled richly upon watermellons and muskmellons, of which we have the largest and richest I ever saw, muskmellons as long as Lewissa's frock and larger around than her head. This morning Eli started off with one of our neighbors, Mr. Avery, to Oquawka (Yellow banks), 30 miles, for a load of salt for our merchant. Expect him here tomorrow. Eli does most anything that comes to hand, sometimes he breaks prairie, sometimes harvests grain or mows, or digs stone, or digs wells or cellars. He stands to work out better than we expected. I am now alone with Mrs. L.'s (Lyman's) children for Mrs. L. is at Mrs. Gales. Received a paper from C. Jerome. Today Mr. Buckingham is moving up to the colony.

31st, Thursday night.—Watching with Mrs. Hamblin at Mr. Gale's. These are the last hours of summer. Oh, how short it has been. The first part of it was spent in journeying to this place and the rest of it so full of cares that it too passed away very rapidly indeed and then all our time passes, soon we shall be in eternity. Oh, how solemn the thought.

LOG CITY DAYS

Sept. 1st, Friday.—Little unwell to-day after watching. Attended female prayer meeting to-day. Heard of the dangerous illness of Mrs. (Burnett)¹³, who are the former inhabitants of this place, about one mile distant. Resolved to visit her tomorrow if circumstances permit.

Sept. 2nd, Saturday.—Preparatory lists several who have arrived since our last communion. Were examined before the church and session (according to custom) after presenting letters.

Sept. 3rd, Sabbath.—This day has been indeed a precious one. How evidently the goodness of God has been manifested to-day! He has permitted his children to sit around the table of their Redeemer and refresh their memories with scenes of his dying sufferings. I hope it will prove to have been a profitable occasion to all. The persons examined yesterday were received this afternoon. They were Mr. Martin and wife and daughter, Mr. Buckingham and wife and Mr. Sanderson and wife, Mrs. Prentiss and her sister, with several others, in number about 20. Two children were baptized, Mr. West's and Prentiss'. It was a good time. There seemed to be a general feeling of solemnity upon the mind of all present. After the articles of faith and covenant are read and assented to by the candidates, the members of the church arise and acknowledge their covenant with the individuals, which renders it very solemn and interesting. Mr. Gale's remarks were very interesting and instructive and in the very midst of them

¹³'Former inhabitants of this place', that is, the southern settlers or 'Hoosiers'.

(Oh how thoughts wander) I was in a moment back to Caz. (Cazenovia) in that dear pew where I have so often been seated with my dear parents, brothers and sisters and I thought this is just the time, when if my friends are in health, they are now in the same dear spot, engaged in the same solemn service, listening the instructions of Mr. B. Perhaps they are all at meeting to-day, if well. The little girls too, are there. Fanny by the side of Aunt Martha and Lewissa by her mother. Oh, that dear child, how I do want to see her, but I suppose her mother needs her most, so I must not think too much about it, but will think of her as a good child and growing up in the fear of the Lord, obeying His commandments, and then, Oh how great the consolation which she and her sister may be the means of conferring upon their mother.

4th, Monday P.M.—Mr. Theodore Clark of Pompey, son of Mr. Thaddeus Clark, called and made us a visit. He spent some time with our friends in Mexico just before he left New York, about the 22nd of July. This (is) brother Ward's¹⁴ birthday; he is now 21 years of age. I would like to see him to-night and know how he gets along with his study.

7th, Thursday.—This is washing day for this week. As we've no cistern and no well very near, we wash just as it happens. Eli has just brought in some corn and beans now. We'll make the succotash.

¹⁴Ward Loomis, one of the brothers, was for many years a missionary in China.

LOG CITY DAYS

8th, Friday.—Have just been out with Dave and Anna Skinner in the grove to gather wild plums. We have plums that are juicy. Good, though not quite as good as the damson and egg plum.

9th, Saturday.—Brother William has just arrived from Chicago. We've long been expecting him. He is in good health and likes the country. Mr. Wilcox from Manlius came with him and spends the Sabbath.

11th, Monday eve.—Went to singing school. Heard that Mrs. Buckingham was sick and went over to see her. Five families in one house. Mr. Buckingham, Sanderson, Prentiss¹⁵, and Allen.

15th, Friday.—Eli is unwell to-day and I am working. Mrs. B. (Buckingham) is quite sick to-day. Summer complaint is prevalent among us. Eli brought in a piece of good mutton and mutton broth will be very nice. We have just received two Advocates from sister Martha and intelligence of the death of cousin Sabra Brewster of Mexico. Oh, how uncertain are all things here below.

17th, Sunday.—This has been a sick day. Unable to attend meeting. Better this evening. A. Skinner called and stayed a few moments. How good to have friends who care for us when in distress.

18th, Monday.—Much better to-day.

20th, Wednesday evening.—Attended prayer meeting this evening. Very few there.

¹⁵Prentiss, also spelled Prentice.

21st, Thursday eve.—Attended singing school. Very few there. The first school.

Friday P. M. Alone this afternoon. Mrs. L. (Lyman) has gone to maternal meeting.

23rd, Saturday.—Have the toothache to-day. Eli and William are at work in haying. I have been out among the bushes and small sumac trees gathering hops and hazel nuts. Nothing so much reminds me of childhood as this. I remember how we little children all went out and gathered sumacs, and that they were spread to dry in the chamber of that great old house and one cold frosty morning, just at dawn of day, my dear father mounted the wagon, piled up high with sumacs, and started off for Hartford.

Saturday eve, 8 o'clock.—Have just received a Monitor from brother L. (Lathrop) and an Advocate from sister Martha.

24th, Sabbath.—Warm and pleasant to-day.

25th, Monday.—Rainy, cold and unpleasant. Eli and William are bottoming chairs and scraping broomcorn. Broomcorn grows very nice here.¹⁶ Went to St. Louis.

28th, Thursday.—A fine, clear, warm day. Have been looking over some things that came from Caz., and in a basket of stocking yarn, found some withered apples.

¹⁶The manufacture of brooms became a leading industry of Galesburg, and also flourished under the auspices of Knox Manual Labor College. A. Boyer, a blind man, built up a large business. Some broomcorn is still raised in the neighborhood.

LOG CITY DAYS

These were kindly furnished by Aunt Luna. Oh, I should like to see her and all the rest of my dear friends in C. (Cazenovia).

29th, Friday.—Another rainy day.

30th, Saturday.—Rainy. Eli has gone to Knoxville training¹⁷; brother William is mudding up the cracks between the logs so as to make it warmer and I am making pumpkin pies. If sister Martha will just cut her pumpkin in two, put it in the stove oven and bake it soft, then scrape out pumpkin from the hard skin, it will be much nicer and richer for pies than when stewed in a pot.

Saturday eve.—E. (Eli) has returned from Knoxville and brought me a paper from cousin Emily. It proves to be the same number of the Monitor which brother L. sent last week. It is very pleasant to hear from C. (Cazenovia) often.

Oct. 1st, Sabbath.—Rainy. This afternoon a severe thunder storm. Full meeting.

2nd, Monday.—A little rainy today.

Tuesday,—Rainy

4th, Wednesday.—Rainy.

5th, Thursday.—Clear and pleasant. Last night we were awakened by the roaring thunder. We had a heavy shower of rain attended with severe thunder and lightning.

Friday.—A fine pleasant day.

¹⁷With the militia.

DIARY OF JERUSHA LOOMIS FARNHAM

7th, Saturday.—Warm and pleasant. Eli and William have gone up on the farm mowing grass. I have a severe headache to-day.

8th, Sunday.—Took medicine last night and am much better to-day. Spent the day at home alone. Mr. Sanderson received a letter from Pompey (Pah or Pab) last night, noticing the death of Mr. S. Winegar, the father of Eliza Winegar.¹⁸

12th, Thursday.—This is a cold, rainy day. Eli and William are digging a place under our floor for a cellar and cutting up beef and it is as much as we can do to get around in our little room, and indeed, it would require a person of liberal education to move around very gracefully among all the things that stand about the floor to-day.

Oct. 13th, Friday morn.—Clear and cold. A hard frost this morning; rain water that stands in my brass kettle and tub are frozen over. We think vines will now wither. The cucumber and pumpkin vines have hitherto appeared green and fresh in blossom. Evening—Have made 21 doz. of candles to-day. Mrs. Buckingham and Jane (Buckingham) and Miss Skinner called and spent the evening. The candles which we brought from Cazenovia are just gone.

19th, Thursday.—Rainy, muddy, unpleasant weather, though quite warm. The men all in the house; favored with the company of Mr. Clark from Pompey, of whom

¹⁸No doubt the family of Mrs. Olmstead Ferris, who was Concurrence Ann Winegar.

I spoke some time since. He is at present out of business and makes his home at our house, little as it is. He is to-day scraping broomcorn, making brooms. William is bottoming chairs with flags, which makes them very nice. We came here without any chairs. (Mrs. Graves has my little rocking chair, because we could not bring it). Mrs. Lyman had several frames which our folks have put together and are putting in seats and we shall be accommodated very well. Eli is here and there and I am making mince pies.

Oct. 25th. — Have just received two papers from C. Jerome, Hamilton College, and one from cousin Silas Brewster, containing an obituary notice of the death of cousin Sofia Brewster. And is she gone? Yes, gone from this world of sin and sorrow, of pain and trouble, and as we hope, gone to be forever with the Lord. I am very anxious to hear from my friends the particulars respecting her sickness and death. Today a few flakes of snow have fallen, the first we have had.

Oct. 26th, Thursday.—Sister Martha's birthday, aged 24 years. I wish she was here to-night. Oh, how I do want to see them all and my dear little Lewisa.

29th, Sunday.—Received an Advocate from sister Martha and intelligence of the death of uncle Walls of Vermont. He had been a long time afflicted with a cancer. I am informed that my dear father's family are all well. Oh, how good to hear that and my dear little Lewisa and Fanny are well. Fanny reads in the testament. She has indeed

learned finely. Oh, how I wish I could hear her read. She will soon be able to teach her little sister and then if they live, and are good children, they may read together in their Bibles to grandpa and grandma. Oh, how much comfort their dear mother will have in hearing them read and how often she will think of their dear father and wish that her children may grow up and inherit his virtues and be useful in the work and be prepared for a happy eternity.

Nov. 1st, Wednesday.—Visited with Mrs. Lyman and Mrs. Mills¹⁹ at Mrs. Buckingham's; saw Mrs. Sanderson there and we had a good visit and I feel as though it had been a profitable time to me. Mrs. Mills is one of three whose husbands died last fall. She is a smart, sensible woman. We have been talking of forming a moral reform society and I think there will be one soon, for all that I have heard converse about it, are in favor of it.

Nov. 6th, Monday.—Eli and William are writing to Mr. Northrup this evening and I ought to be writing to sister Mary, but I've sent a paper to brother L. (Lathrop) to-day and they will hear from us soon.

Nov. 10, Wednesday.—This is the anniversary of sister Mary's marriage. How many and how great the changes that have taken place in six years. Have to-day attended sewing society.

¹⁹Wife of Col. Isaac Mills. Both Mrs. Lyman and Mrs. Mills were widowed by the fatal effect of malaria on some of the colonists who came all the way from New York in a canal boat, by Erie Canal, Lake Erie, Ohio Canal, Ohio River, Mississippi River and Illinois River.

LOG CITY DAYS

11th, Saturday.—Have received two numbers of the Advocate. Martha is anxious to know if we receive things statedly. We have received them often and there is no need of prosecuting postmasters. We are glad to hear that our friends are well.

13th, Monday.—Sabbath School concert to-night. Have received a letter from C. Jerome, who tells us that our friends in C. (Cazenovia) were all well the last he knew of them. Last Sabbath there was an appointment for a meeting to organize a Female Moral Reform Society.

Tuesday evening.—Mrs. Lyman, Mrs. Sanderson, Mrs. West and a few others of us have been in this afternoon to assist one of our neighbors in sewing. She has been unable to do any for some time and has a large family.

Nov. 21st, Monday.—Had a severe thunder storm.

Nov. 22.—Three years to-day since brother Lewis died.

Nov. 23rd.—A meeting of the females to-day for the purpose of organizing a moral reform society. It was an unfavorable day for the meeting, but there was quite a little meeting. We obtained 30 names as members of the Society.

Nov. 23rd.—Sent a letter to Cazenovia.

Dec. 1st, Friday.—My dear husband's birthday aged (34) years. How short the life of man upon earth! How swiftly it passes away. Oh, that we may so number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. This has been a very warm day, rainy and some thunder. Mrs. Buckingham has been here to-day assisting Eli about making brooms.

Jan. 1, 1838, Monday.—A day of fasting and prayer for the conversion of the world. Another year has rolled away and Oh, how many recollections rest upon my mind. I remember the circumstances of the evening of the first of Jan. 1837. I was sitting with my dear father and mother, brothers and sisters in that dear abode which I have since left and am now a great distance from those dear friends. I then had my dear little Lewissa on my lap and Fanny too sat listening, apparently interested in the conversation. I would record with gratitude the mercies of the past. A very important change in the circumstances of my dear husband and myself has taken place during the past year, a change of place. The providence of God has brought us to this far distant land and has watched over our health and safety, but Oh, how ungrateful! How cold and stupid. I would humble myself and repent as in dust and ashes, before God, in view of my unfaithfulness, and when I see how often I failed of fulfilling my good resolutions, I am reminded of my weakness and the necessity of entire dependency upon Divine aid. I would renew the resolutions made the last year and trust more entirely in the strength of the Lord. Attended meeting here at the grove. It was a full and interesting meeting. Father Waters preached. Mr. Gale is absent at Monmouth where there are hopeful appearances of a revival. Today commenced reading the Bible.

4th, Thursday.—Received papers from home to-day, a Monitor containing the notice of the death of Charles Severance. He is taken away in the morning of his days

from his friends, his aged and widowed mother, a young wife to whom he had been united but a short time.

7th, Sabbath evening.—I am at home all alone here in this little log cabin. The others have all gone to meeting and I hope the spirit of the Lord will be with them. There are some hopeful appearances of a work of the Lord in this place. Perhaps my dear Mother is at home alone this evening. The others are at meeting. If so, I hope the spirit of God is with her and she feels his special presence cheering and comforting her soul. Perhaps she is this moment offering to God a petition for her absent daughter. This morning was very tedious, snowstorm, and we were disappointed about going to the village to meeting as we anticipated, but had a meeting here at the grove. Had Finney's sermon read, subject: 'the prayer of faith.'

Jan. 10th.—To-day Doct. Perry and Mr. Wooden started for the east. We have sent letters to our friends in Pompey and Cazenovia.

Jan. 14th.—The birthday of my dear little Lewissa. She is to-day three years old. Oh, may that child long be a comfort and a blessing to her dear widowed mother and her sister. May the great God be her Father and may all her steps be directed by wisdom.

Jan. 31st.—Have to-day received a letter from my dear old friend Mrs. Stiles. She seems really delighted with her situation.

March 12th.—To-day Mrs. Lyman moves into the village²⁰ and for a while we have the little log cabin to ourselves. She is a lonely widow. May the consolations of God's Holy Spirit accompany her.

April 11th.—My birthday. Thirty-(one)²¹ years of my short life have fled and how little accomplished. This may be the last birthday I shall ever witness. Oh, my soul, art thou ready to leave this scene and enter upon the realities of eternity!

April 14th.—Mr. Hannum and wife, Mr. Fraisbe and two sons, are now with us expecting to spend a few weeks. My health at present quite poor.

July 14th.—Through the goodness of God, my health is so far improved that I am again able to attend to my duties. Oh, how little is health, the greatest earthly blessing valued. I would gladly dedicate myself over to the service of God and do something for His honor and Glory.

²⁰Galesburg. The Farnhams were still living in Log City.

²¹Thirty-one years of my—. Mrs. Farnham died Dec. 18, 1872.

LOG CITY DAYS

ROUTE OF THE ELI FARNHAM FAMILY—1837

<u>New York</u>	<u>Canada, con't.</u>	<u>Michigan, con't.</u>
Cazenovia	Brantford	Sturges
Skaneateles	Oxford	Sherman
Huburn	Ingersoll	White Pigeon
Seneca	Dorchester	Mottsville
Vienna	Westminster	Adamsville
Palmyra	London	Edwardsville
Macedon	Delaware	Bertrand
Pittsford	Chatham	
Pennfield	Windsor (Sandwich)	
Rochester		<u>Indiana</u>
Gates	<u>Michigan</u>	Hudson
Ogden	Detroit	LaPorte
Chili	Greenfield	New Durham
Bergen	Dearbornville	Michigan City
Ridgeway	Ypsilanti	Lake County
Portland	Saline	
Lewiston	Clinton	<u>Illinois</u>
	Manchester	Will County
<u>Ontario, Canada</u>	Woodstock	Joliet
Queenston	Wheatland	Ottawa
Beamsville	Quincy	Vermillionville
Stony Creek	Jonesville	Hennepin
Hamilton	Cold Water	Henderson Grove
Ancaster	Bronson	Log City

LOG CITY DAYS
PART TWO



INTRODUCTION

Probably the most interesting 'find' relating to the early history of Galesburg, that has turned up in recent years is a description of Log City by Samuel Holyoke, illustrated with crude but graphic sketches of the cabins which were the first homes of Galesburg's pioneers. It was found in the spring of 1936 among a large bundle of unsorted papers and documents, stored for years in the college vault. It ranks in value as a source with the controversial pamphlets published during the dispute between the Congregationists and Presbyterians for the control of Knox College. It is the only reliable information we have about the physical appearance of Log City, the famous oil painting by Amy West reproduced in 'Seventy-Five Significant Years' by Martha Farnham Webster, being too vague to give an idea of detail.

The pictures, drawn in pencil with painstaking detail, are on four sheets joined together, and form a sort of panoramic view of the settlement from west to east, each

cabin numbered for identification with the description in the accompanying manuscript. The text is written in a bold, legible hand on sheets that have been pasted together top and bottom to form one continuous strip. In addition to the data about Log City, there is a similar sketch of the first house built in Galesburg, accompanied by the floor plans. This house stood on East Main Street, between Prairie and Kellogg, on the north side. It was begun by a mysterious member of the Galesburg colony, who disappeared the following year, and bought by Samuel Holyoke's father half completed, as Holyoke relates in his narrative.

Log City was a temporary settlement, near what is now Lincoln Park, north of Galesburg. It consisted of the cabins already standing on the two 'improved' farms bought by the colonists, and others erected by the settlers, to serve as living quarters until they could erect their permanent homes in Galesburg or on the surrounding farms. Galesburg was unique among pioneer villages in that none of its earliest houses were log cabins.

Samuel Greenleaf Holyoke was the oldest son of William Holyoke, a carriage builder and wheelwright of Cincinnati. In his narrative Samuel tells of the 'boat party' stopping at Cincinnati, and the accident by which his father and mother became acquainted with Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Mills, and thus learned of the plans for Galesburg and Knox College. The boat party was an ill-advised scheme of John C. Smith of Utica, N. Y. to make the entire journey

SKETCH OF LOG CITY

to Illinois by water in a canal boat in mid-summer. In the miasmatic bottom lands of the Ohio the entire company, thirty-seven people, seventeen of them small children, were stricken with malaria, and four of them died.

William Holyoke was so greatly impressed by Mills' account, he made a visit to Log City, and returning, moved his entire family there in the autumn of 1836. The family consisted of his wife Lucy, four sons, Samuel, Joseph, William Edward, George, his daughter Lucy, and an adopted daughter. William established his carriage business, was made trustee of Knox College, and became one of the most militant abolitionists in the community. He organized one of the first anti-slavery societies in Illinois, and his house was one of the stations on the Underground Railroad, where fugitive slaves were hidden and helped on their way to Canada.

Samuel and George attended Knox College irregularly. William graduated, '46, became a minister, and was also a trustee until his death in 1903. George married Avis Prentice, daughter of Junius C. and Abigail Prentice, fellow pioneers.

In 1911, when Samuel was 86 year old, he drew the pictures and wrote the accounts that are here reproduced. The narrative changes some popular impressions of Log City. Not all the Galesburg colony lived there. In his memoir of his great-grandfather, Silvanus Ferris, Charles Ferris Gettemy states that his mother, Mary Ella Ferris, was born at Log City, but here we learn that the Ferris family settled

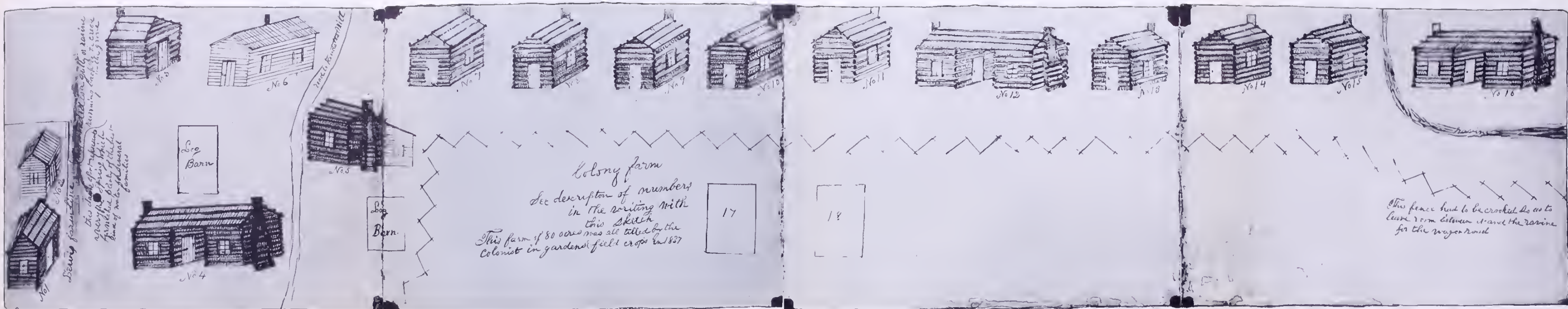
LOG CITY DAYS

at their sawmill some two miles from Log City, where William Ferris was undoubtedly living when his daughter was born.

When Log City had served its purpose it was sold by the college trustees to Peter Grosscup, 90 acres for \$1000. Grosscup tore down the cabins and made a brickyard, and paid for the land by supplying bricks for one of the college buildings, possibly Old Main. (See Churchill's scrap book.)

EARNEST ELMO CALKINS

SKETCH OF LOG CITY



LOG CITY

Drawn from memory by a man who lived in Log City as a boy, this chart by Samuel Holyoke, found recently in the Knox College archives, is the most authentic record extant of the village in which Galesburg's founders lived while building their city "out on the prairie." The drawing is reproduced here for the first time.



LOG CITY

Sketch of Log City—Written in August, 1910

Descriptions of Numbers on Sketch

NUMBER 1. The log house here was on the farm of William Lewis who settled there eight years before the coming of the Colony. Mr. C. S. Colton¹ with his family and his brother G. D. Colton occupied this house through the winter of 1836 and 1837 and the summer of 1837. Mr. and Mrs. Colton had two daughters and two sons.

NUMBER 2. Represents a small building built by Mr. C. S. Colton of split boards and used by him as a store. He started with less than \$500.00 worth of goods.

¹Chauncey Sill Colton and Gad Dudley Colton were respectively the first merchant and the first manufacturer of Galesburg. The tradition is that William Lewis' smokehouse at Log City was Colton's first store, but this account reverses that, and apparently Colton lived in Lewis' house and built the small building that served as a general store until Log City moved to Galesburg, and Colton established his store there on the West corner of the Square. Lewis was one of the Hoosiers who sold his farm to the Gale colony.

NUMBER 3. A small log house built by old Mr. Goodell² in the autumn of '36. He came from the state of Maine with his wife and one son and three daughters, the youngest about fifteen or sixteen years old. A grand old man and an exemplary family. He never was able to build in the prairie town, but lived several years at the Grove, and his children walked regularly to the burg on the sabbath to attend meeting.

NUMBER 4. This is the house we found empty when we arrived on the 22nd day of May 1837. My father and mother,³ four sons, one daughter and one adopted daughter, and one woman as a helper to mother in the house-work,⁴ arrived at the town of Galesburg about the middle of the afternoon the 22nd of May, and found a staked out town without a house in it, four men⁵ just starting to build one; the next day my father bought what they had done and the materials they had prepared for it, and in a few weeks completed it, the first house in the town. We found Nehemiah West⁶ at work on his farm just north of North Street where Broad St. is now opened up

²Abel Goodell. This account is about all we know of him. His first wife was named Betsey. Among their children were Lucinda N. (Mrs. Sallee), Caroline M. (Mrs. Haskins) and Olive Frances (Mrs. Adams). Abel married as his second wife, Eunice Adams, widow of Sebastian Adams.

³William and Lucy Holyoke. Samuel speaks of his father as William Holyoke III.

⁴The church register contains the name of Elizabeth Boots, of Cincinnati, who joined the church at the same time as the Holyokes. She was probably the 'helper' referred to.

⁵One of whom was Philemon Phelps.

⁶Nehemiah West led the first covered train to arrive at Log City, and devoted himself to securing quarters for the immigrants as they arrived, a difficult task,

SKETCH OF LOG CITY

through. He gave us a good welcome and told us to rest a while and he would show us the road to his house where we could be cared for the night. We got there soon after sundown and found Mrs. West to be a sister of an old friend of ours. Mary Allen West was a babe about 5 or 6 months old. Mrs. West said who can take care of the baby while we women get the supper. My father said give her to Sam, he will keep her all right, so I had the honor of holding Mary Allen West in my lap, but she outgrew it. The next day we moved into No. 4, and we had the whole of that house until the last of July, and then came four families together from Oneida Co., New York. Levi Sanderson,⁷ wife and daughter and son; Sheldon W. Allen,⁸ wife and son; Eli Farnham and wife⁹; Junius Prentice, wife and two children, and no shelter for them. The Holyokes vacated the east room, moving all their effects into the west room and the four newcomer families lived

as the narrative reveals. He was the factotum of the enterprise, and shares with George W. Gale and Silvanus Ferris the honor of helping to establish the colony. Before moving to Illinois for good, West made two trips from his home in New York State, once as a member of the Exploring Committee and again with the Purchasing Committee, services as valuable in their way as any rendered by other members of the Society. His wife was Catharine Neeley, and they had five children.

⁷Levi Sanderson was landlord of the first hotel, the Galesburg House, on the Southwest corner of Main and Cherry Streets. This inn was built by Hiram H. Kellogg, the first president of Knox College.

⁸Bracketing Sheldon Allen with the Farnhams, Sandersons and Prentices, confirms Mrs. Webster's statement that they came west in the same wagon train, but Jerusha Farnham, in her diary, does not mention them, and does apparently include the Martins, whom Mrs. Webster omits. Mrs. Webster was Jerusha Farnham's daughter.

⁹Jerusha Loomis Farnham, who kept a diary of her trek from Cazenovia, New York, to Log City 1836-37.

LOG CITY DAYS

in the east room until the last of September, when we moved out to our house in the Burg, in which Nehemiah Losey had lived while he was building his new house in the town.

NUMBER 5. Represents the dwelling of Rev. G. W. Gale and family. He built on the east side another room of split boards as drawn. Some persons will need to be informed that at this time there were no sawmills in that region, although three were being built, one at the creek one-third of a mile north of Log City, and another two miles west and half mile north of the first mentioned. The first was called John Kendall's Mill, built by him. He lived in the Grove near the mill. The second was built by the Ferris family and was owned and run for some years by one Wm. Ferris who later moved into the burg and carried on the milk business, furnishing his customers milk, cream and dutch cheese. Another sawmill was built on the south side of the creek Cedar Fork about midway between West St. and Academy St. by four men who each invested \$1000.00 and built a fine large sawmill. The men were Mr. King, Swift, West and Gale. These mills all three of them commenced to make lumber late in the fall of '37 and were kept running busy for many years and were greatly the means of the rapid growth of the town.

NUMBER 6. Was built very late in the fall '36 for a school and meeting house and was used as such through the year '37 and part of '38. The poles for studding were flattened and made straight on one side and set in the ground and

SKETCH OF LOG CITY

the split boards nailed to them, and that was all there was of the walls; no finish inside. For heat in cold weather we had a plain 6-plate box stove cast iron, nearly two feet square and four feet long, with hearth and door at one end and pipe at the other end, and stood on legs about a foot high, and the weather was never too cold or too hot for all to go to meeting because the people have the right temperature in their hearts.

NUMBER 7. This log cabin was built late in the fall of '36 by Mr. Mills,¹⁰ one of the number who came on the canal boat down the Ohio canal to the Ohio river and down the river to Cincinnati, where they stopped and had a treadmill horse power built on the stern end of their boat, hoping to gain time and speed by the using of the horses which they were bringing with them. One day while they were waiting for that to be made, Mr. Mills was taking a carriage ride with his wife and daughter through and around the city, when near my father's carriage shop one of the thills of his carriage broke down and he came to my father's shop to have a new thill put in. My father had never heard of the Knox College enterprise, but he got a pretty good idea of it from Mr. Mills in the two hours he was detained by his misfortune. Mrs. Mills and her daughter were in the house with my mother and they were getting acquainted, and the result was father

¹⁰Isaac Mills, a man of some means, who largely financed the ill-fated 'boat party'. George W. Gale says, 'Col. Isaac Mills, a farmer of Herkimer County, was with his whole family converted to Christ from Universalism in the great revival of 1825.'

determined to close out his business and take a part in the enterprise. This was about the first of June and the last of August father came by steamboat on the rivers to Peoria, and there got two horses from a livery stable for himself and his man he took along with him for company, and they rode out till they found the College committee surveying and staking out Galesburg, and he then returned home and began to get ready to move in the spring. Mr. Mills' family were his wife, two sons and one daughter. There were three men in the company on the boat who were very large both in body and mind, each of them over six feet six inches tall and well proportioned. They were so long time on their boat journey that they were taken with malarial fever and all three died before winter, Mr. Mills, Mr. Lyman and Mr. Smith, and were buried in what was afterward laid out as Hope Cemetery. Mrs. Smith went immediately back to New York. Their deaths were a great loss to the colony and to the college.

NUMBER 8. Was occupied by the family of Mr. Lyman, Mrs. Lyman, her two sons and two daughters, a very estimable family. They built a good house in the town and lived in it several years. The eldest son, after some years, went to Wisconsin as a music teacher and married there, and the family went there to live.

NUMBER 9. During the summer of '37 this cabin was occupied by Father John Waters,¹¹ the oldest man in the

¹¹John Waters, a retired clergyman, of Hartford Mills, N. Y., one of the first men consulted by Gale about his plan of founding a college in the West. He

SKETCH OF LOG CITY

colony and a good Presbyterian preacher. He was small in stature, with a wife¹² much larger than he was, and a large family of children, four daughters and three sons.

NUMBER 10. Hugh Conger¹³ and family of three daughters and one son, lived here through the winter of '36 and '37 and the summer of '37. He was a blacksmith and had a small shop just north of the house, where he shod the horses and did smith work for all who came for it.

NUMBER 11. Here the Averys¹⁴ lived in '36, '37 and '38, two brothers Hyde T. and George T. and one sister Cornelia. They were brothers and sisters of Mrs. John Kendall. I visited last summer in Worcester, New York. There was a photographer at the same house. He was from New Lebanon, Mass., where John Kendall went when he left Galesburg. The artist heard that I had lived in G. and asked me if I knew John Kendall. I told him I certainly did. Then he said that he took Mrs. Kendall's photo the day she was 100 years old and he offered to send to me one of them which he did, and I am going to send it to you so that if you wish you may have it copied and send the original back to me. I think it is a fine souvenir of the old Log City times. She died the next year after, just before she was 101.

presided at the early meetings of the Society, and was the first president of the board of trustees.

¹²Wealthy Waters.

¹³Hugh Conger, brother-in-law of Nehemiah West. He was one of the first Universalists in Galesburg, and one of the prime movers in establishing Lombard University.

¹⁴The sons of George Avery, Cyrus and Robert, invented the Avery Spiral Stalk Cutter and founded the Avery Cornplanter Works, later moved to Peoria.

LOG CITY DAYS

NUMBER 12. The home of Nehemiah West and family where the Holyokes spent their first night in Log City. Mr. West seemed that summer to be commander-in-chief and had charge of all colony property and business, and was very efficient. Of his family the eldest was a daughter, then three sons and Mary Allen West.¹⁵ Mr. West was very active and busy and of large value to the colony and to the college.

NUMBER 13. Here lived Barber Allen and his wife, daughter and son. Mr. Allen's two older sons, who were married and had families of their own and lived a mile farther northeast toward Henderson village. Mother Allen was a very devout, warm-hearted Christian, wonderfully gifted in prayer and testimony, a great help to the church. From her Mary Allen West received her middle name.

NUMBER 14. Professor Nehemiah Losey¹⁶ and family lived in this log cabin through the fall and winter of '36 and '37 and during a part of the summer of '37. When the first house on the prairie was enclosed he moved into it and lived there till he got his own new house so that he could live in it. My father had crops growing on the colony farm and did not care to move out on the prairie until his crops were harvested, so Mr. Losey could have the first house, and that saved him going three and a half miles

¹⁵Mary Allen West, the famous temperance crusader, president of the State W.C.T.U., editor of *The Union Signal*, author of 'Annals of our Village'—a history of Galesburg in fiction form—and the first woman to be elected County Superintendent of Schools in Illinois.

¹⁶Nehemiah Losey, who made the first survey of Galesburg, was the first postmaster, and the first professor of mathematics at Knox College.

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each night and morning. In the winter and spring that Mr. Losey lived in the log cabin he taught three classes; that was the beginning of the school.

NUMBER 15. Here lived good deacon Thomas Simmons¹⁷ and his wife and adopted daughter and his nephew Jonathan Simmons and his wife. The adopted daughter of Thomas Simmons was a very fine fair young woman and after a year or so became the wife of Elam Hitchcock, the older brother of Henry Hitchcock. The Hitchcock family, the mother and two sons Samuel and Henry, built a good large log cabin on their farm about three miles south west of Log City in the fall of '36 and lived in it several years till they got ready to build better.

NUMBER 16. The farther east house of Log City proper was the home of Patrick Dunn,¹⁸ one of the pioneers of the colony, and he and his family of wife and one son and two daughters and a maiden lady sister of his wife, lived there about three years before he built his house in the prairie town and came to live in G.

NUMBER 17, 18. Represent two frame houses one story and a half in height, good houses built out in the field by two brothers of the name of Wheeler.¹⁹ They were good

¹⁷Thomas Simmons, one of the Purchasing Committee that selected and bought the site of Galesburg, and a trustee of Knox College.

¹⁸Patrick Dunn was one of two Catholic half-brothers that George W. Gale 'converted' during his missionary work in northern New York. His son James F. Dunn established the first Galesburg bank, and his daughter Ann became the wife of Henry R. Sanderson and entertained Abraham Lincoln at her home on Broad Street at the time of his debate with Stephen A. Douglas.

¹⁹Very little has been found out about the Wheelers. There were two brothers of this name, one of whom was married.

carpenters and these houses early in the winter of '37 were hauled to the prairie town. They were placed on large round poles for runners, and twenty yokes of oxen hitched to them, and with a great halloo and hurrah boys they made the trip in four or five hours. One of them I remember was located on the south west corner of Cedar and Ferris Streets. I cannot say whether these brothers came on the boat with the colony or not, but I know they both died that winter. One of them was married; the other was single. I remember well the widow Wheeler and her family, her two sons, Warren and Elisha, and her daughter Fidelia, and the widow's sister, Fidelia Fox.

Now there were in Log City several unmarried men and women at this time of which I write. One Abram Tyler who was N. West's hired man, and boarded with him. Roswell Andrus, he was Jonathan Simmons' hired man; Jerry Langler, Mr. Gale's man of all work; Adoniram Kendall, a carpenter, and Pliny Morse, who both worked in the mill with John Kendall, and there were some others.

I hope you will be able to get from what I have written a tolerable idea of Log City and its people. For myself I desire to say that I think there never was another company of people living together for one purpose who lived together so happily and worked with such mighty energy as the company of men and women who were the pioneers in the establishing of Galesburg and the great Knox College. They had marvelous faith and their works corresponded, and the women were no small factor. A goodly

SKETCH OF LOG CITY

number of them were leaders, efficient and highly gifted, and were brave to work even in inconvenient and difficult conditions. I am thankful that in my youth I was permitted to know and live with such people. They were as nearly one family as possible; whatever loss or misfortune came to anyone of them they all shared it. I think I should give the names of some of the good women who were a power in the church and should be remembered with loving gratitude.

Mrs. Waters could testify to edification and pray as fervently as any of the men, and Mrs. Sanderson, Mrs. Allen, Mrs. West, Mrs. Hitchcock²⁰ were women of like gifts and spirit, and I must not forget Miss Pluma Phelps, a young woman admired by everyone who knew her. She was an active worker in the meetings of the church, of wonderful tact, spirit and character, and wise in winning souls and in love and grace. One in ten thousand, a bright and shining light.

Now there were several families connected with the colony who did not live in Log City, but some in Knoxville and Knox Grove. Matthew Chambers went to Knoxville and opened a store and sold goods there for three or four years before he came to Galesburg to live. He had four sons and two daughters who were in school in the Acad-

²⁰Sarah Warner Hitchcock was the widow of Aldred Hitchcock, an officer of the War of 1812, who came to Galesburg with her four sons and three daughters. Her son Henry married George W. Gale's daughter Margaret, and was professor of mathematics at Knox College. When Silvanus Ferris' wife died, he married Mrs. Hitchcock, who was accepted with affection by his numerous children and grandchildren.

emy at the same time that I was. The oldest daughter Cordelia came from Knoxville and with two young ladies by the name of Taylor, nieces of James Knox, (James Knox was Whig congressman) and Cornelia Avery of Log City, the four boarded in my father's family and roomed in one of the upper rooms of the first house in G. four terms of school. Miss Cordelia Chambers later married Silas Willard and so became the aunt of Professor Thomas Willard.

I want to mention another family that did not live in Log City. In the month August, '37 Jones Harding and family came from Batavia, New York, and bought a farm of the college, 80 acres; the northwest corner was at the crossing of the section lines of the one which runs north from Main Street on the west side of the farm originally owned by George Avery, and the north line was the extension west of Fremont Street. There near the northwest corner he built a log house and barn and lived there some years. He was a very energetic man, a bricklayer and plasterer by trade, and built all the chimneys and plastered all the houses, for the first two years of Galesburg. He was highly esteemed by all as a very honest, upright and useful man. He had a family of wife and four daughters and one son.

Now I have written only a very brief portion of what my memory retains concerning the pioneers who deserve to be remembered for the work accomplished by them, and in which they wrought unitedly and enthusiastically. It

SKETCH OF LOG CITY

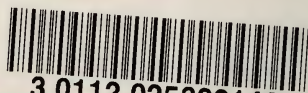
will not be possible for those who have had no experience in frontier life to realize and appreciate the amount of courage and energy such life demands, but I hope you will feel that this is written with the desire that the Pioneers of Log City, Galesburg and Knox College may be remembered gratefully and be honored as they deserve. You may rest assured that the statements made here are true and correct for they have been cherished over and over again many, many times through seventy-three years. It has been a joy to me to often recall the many stirring incidents of those early times, and I am glad to be able to write even a few of them for the use of anyone who may please to spend a few minutes in their perusal.

Yours for Knox College
as long as time with me shall last
SAMUEL GREENLEAF HOLYOKE
86 years of age

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